

Sol "2020"

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Uh, killin the game feeling like I'm huntin safari,
You got that Jesus on your chain while you do nothing
but party
I got my weed, I got my drink but I'm focused, Gandhi, I
feel the focus homie, so I'm taking over shortly
Money on my mind but only because its king, Obama
dollar sign my president is green
Run up in your residents, rip apart everything,
generation don't give a fuck about anything
Never wanted to be an astronaut, I was just an outcast
who would rap a lot, be high music, pussy was an
afterthought
Who'da knew I'd be here or even half as hot?
And so I wait while you sleep, train while you eat, bite
the bullet you can see the stains on my teeth
Treat the beat like the battle field, call me Kubla Khan
I'm on the Sun, I don't know what planet you been on
She's my moon, I'm her stars, hold me down, while I'm
gone
She's at peace, I'm at war, together we make hip hop
Up while the city sleeps, I don't need a peep watch
Tik toc, count down to when the beat drops
It's just us now, cut the loose strings, turn the lights
down
And let your mood swing, heart races to the finish as
we shed clothes
Let go of the ego makin your head grow
Woah, I'm too hot, I'm so cold, they told me don't stop
Keep goin
You're so full of yourself, right?
Only think of yourself, right?
All you need is yourself, right? You're truly the
definition of right
So take it off, off, take it all off, the naked body is part
of who we are
So take it all off, break it all off, the naked body is part
of who we are
So we dance in the rain, drop all things, put our hands
to the stars like we just won the ball game
But we ain't playin for the fortune, we ain't playin for
the fame
Matter fact we ain't even playin a game

Life is what you make it, you can give it you can take it
You can waste it chasin bitches or listen to what I'm
saying
2020 vision isn't a given when you was raised in, a
system full of the prison's and shitty education, I'm out
Let me read up, what we need's love, what we need is
some cookin and good bud
Lets have a pow wow and make some music, you can
play the drums while I Langston Hughes it
It's classic, this rap shit is tired, it lacks passion, fuck
your world star, my fame, my lane's way past it
Just imagine all the places we could go, so drop your
makeup and take off your clothes
You're so full of yourself, right?
Only think of yourself, right?
All you need is yourself, right? You're truly the
definition of right
So take it off, off, take it all off, the naked body is part
of who we are
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